

Letter from Tilton C. Reynolds to Juliana Reynolds, June 25, 1864

Camp near Petersburg Va

25th June 1864

Dear Mother,

Yesterday morning I recd a letter from you written June 18th it came through in a Short time. Since I last wrote to you we have had a good deal of running around & Some fighting though not much of the latter. Some fun on the 22nd we had advanced away into the edge of a field close to the Rebs & built Breast works and was not Suspecting anything. I had left my things & started for water but had hardly got Started When Whiz! Whong! came the Bullets through the Brush & of all the Skedadling ever was heard of we did the whole brigade run like Sheep. Lieut think we were cowardly. [?] we were flanked the Rebs came in through the lines of the 1st Div ([?] Barlow) & got in our rear & if he had not got out when we did we would have been Gobbled up. I lost my Knapsack with every thing in it about 15 dolls worth. 20 would not have bought it. I had a Dictionary french & English & all kinds of useful things the Gray Backs got all. I had a Diary of all the Events of the Campaign which I had wanted to [re-moddel?] and Send to you but it is gone.

We lost only 1 killed 3 wounded & 7 Prisoners in the Regt. Sam is all right. I send you a picture of a friend of mine in the Regt 1st Segt Co F. I wish you would Send me a Republican when ever you can. Col Craig & the Adjt are back. I suppose Capt Conser is home by this time or Soon will be. I opened the letter that came for him from Mrs. C. If he comes home he can attend to it then. If you see any of the Millers folks in [Rockdale?] tell them that Mike is a prisoner.

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We are laying rear now in an open field where it is as hot as an oven. We have plenty of Ice & we make good cold water to drink & plenty to eat. I Seen Sammy R the other day [??] right. There is no fighting now all is quiet along the lines. I will close. I am Sorry there is So much Sickness up there. Your Loving Son.

T. Reynolds

[P.S.] I send you a rose & Some Sprigs from the garden of a Mr. Hare a rebel near the place where the 2o charged and where Conser was wounded.